

Come away, death (w/ violin)

Shakespeare

from Shakespeare's TWELFTH NIGHT, Act 2, Sc. 4
Sung by Feste (the Fool)

Daniel Vimont

♩=60 Freely (no strict tempo) and mournfully

Violin

Fool

Come a-way come a-way death, and in sad cy-press

6

let me be laid. Fly a-way, fly a-way breath. I am slain by a

11

fair cru-el maid. My shroud of white, stuck all with yew, O, pre-pare it! My

19

part of death, no one so true did share it. Not a flow'r not a flow'r sweet On

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<https://archive.org/details/ShakespeareScores>

my black cof - fin let there be strown. Not a friend, not a friend greet

30

my poor corpse, where my bones shall be thrown. A thou-sand thou-sand sighs to

37

save, Lay me O where sad true lo - ver ne - ver find my

43

grave to weep there.

slowing and fading

Fade to silence